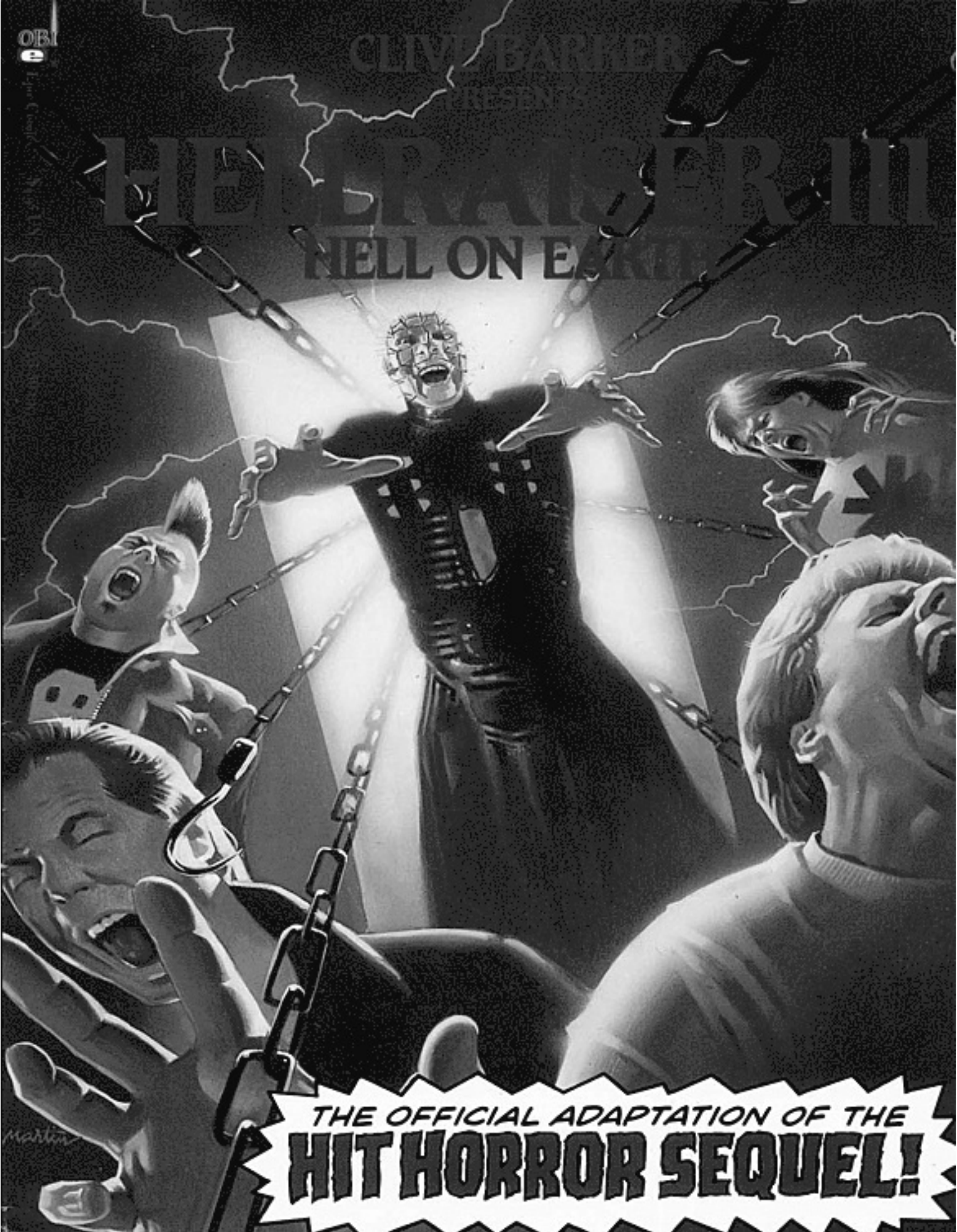
VISIT…


OBI
CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER III
HELL ON EARTH
THE OFFICIAL ADAPTATION OF THE
HIT HORROR SEQUEL!

HELLRAISER III: HELL ON EARTH

Based on the Fifth Avenue Entertainment Ltd. Production Hellraiser III: Hell on Earth

Adapted by
Peter Atkins
from his screenplay
Peter Atkins and Tony Randel
original story
Miran Kim
illustrator
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John Costanza
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Published by Epic Comics. Office of publication: 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016.

HELLRAISER III™: HELL ON EARTH™ Movie Special. Vol. 1 No. 1. Published by Epic Comics. Office of publication: 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016.
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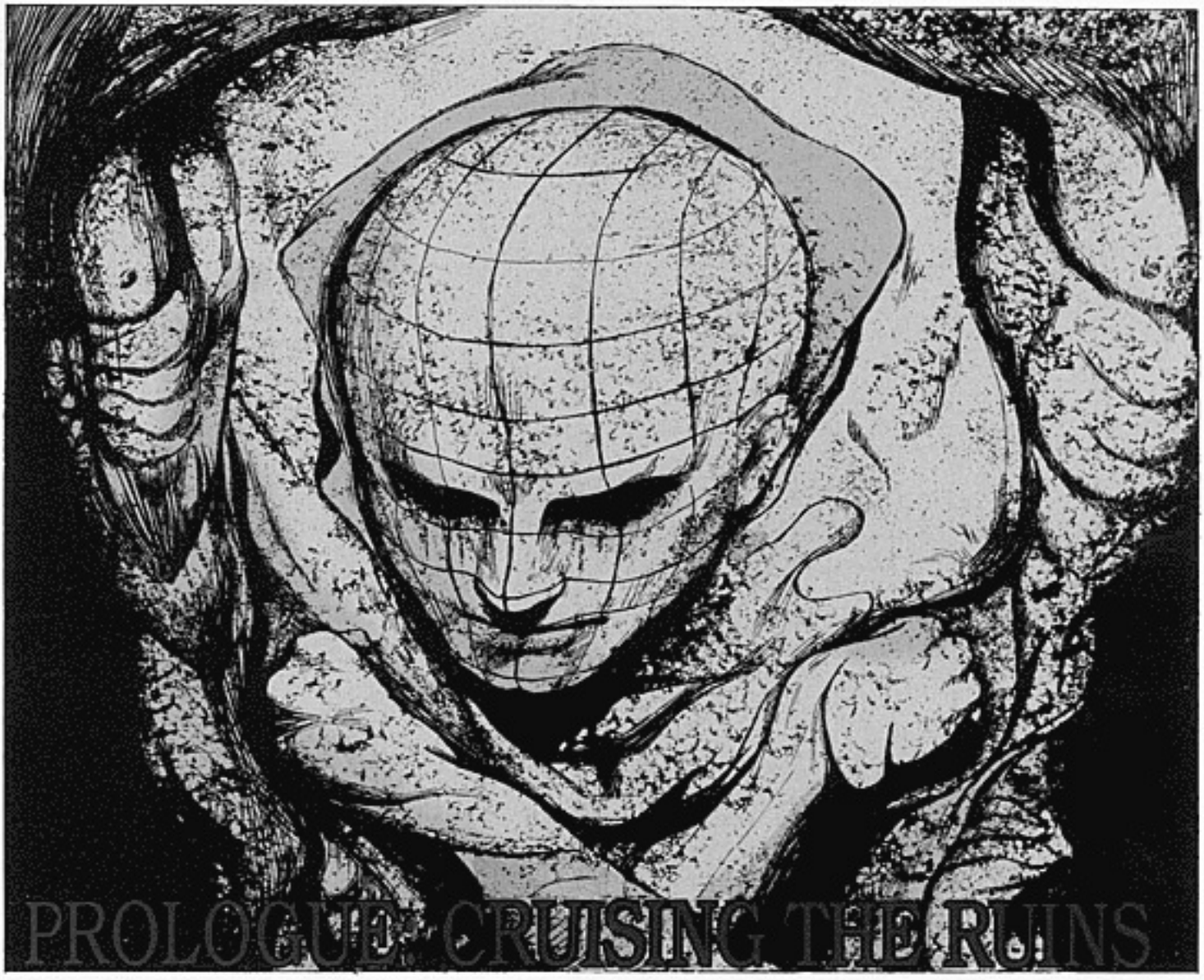
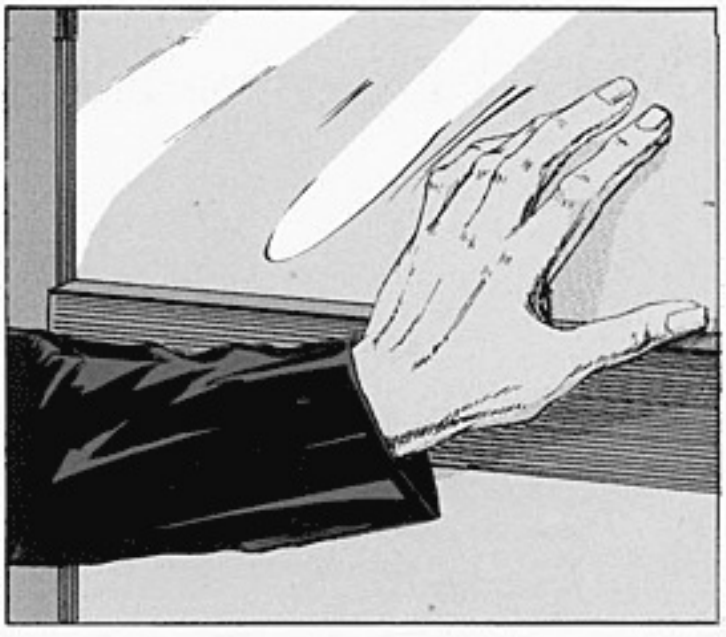
GST #R123052852 ISBN #0-87135-908-1


PROLOGUE: CRUISING THE RUINS

NIGHT IS FALLING IN A FORGOTTEN PART OF THE CITY.
NOBODY HAS BUSINESS HERE.



YOU WANT IT?
IS IT YOURS?
WILL THIS DO IT?
EXACTLY THE AMOUNT I HAD IN MIND.
TAKE PLEASURE IN IT...
NOT MINE. YOURS.

ACT ONE: IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME
MOST NIGHTS AN INNER-CITY ER WOULD BE A CHAOS OF BLOOD AND PANIC AND GRACE UNDER PRESSURE.
BUT TONIGHT, IT'S LIKE DEATH TOOK A HOLIDAY. IT'S A MYSTERY TO ME...
W-QQY
... A MYSTERY HOW THOSE ASSHOLES AT NEWS ASSIGNMENTS KNEW IT. THIS IS JOEY SUMMERSKILL FOR W-QQY. EMERGENCY ROOM.
VERY BORED. NO STORY. NO LIFE. REALLY, REALLY PISSED OFF.
AH, BREAK IT DOWN, DOC. IT'S A WRAP.
REIN IT IN, KID. THEY COULDN'T'VE KNOWN.
YEAH. BUT IT'S JUST SO... NEAT, ISN'T IT? FIRST GIG THAT ISN'T KINDERGARTEN KIDS OR DIET GURUS AND IT'S TAKEN AWAY FROM ME.
LIKE YOU SAID--IT'S A MYSTERY. NOT MALICE. WHAT, THE STATION BOUGHT OFF EVERY ACCIDENT VICTIM IN THE...?
SPEAK.
DOC. 24TH AND CEDAR. FAST. HOSTAGE SITUATION.
OK. LISTEN-- JOEY'S HERE. SHALL...
NO NEED. MARTIN'S ALREADY THERE. GO. YOU'VE GOT AMBULANCES TO BEAT.
BETTER HURRY, DOC. A REAL STORY. WITH A REAL REPORTER.
CHANK
CLINK
CHA
DOC HAD TRIED TO CHEER HER UP. "STORY OF YOUR LIFE COULD BE RIGHT ROUND THE CORNER," HE'D SAID. "THAT IS THE STORY OF MY LIFE," SHE'D REPLIED.
BUT DOC WAS RIGHT.
HOW THE HELL...?!
... NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE...
IT WASN'T MY FAULT...

IT WAS OUTSIDE. I WASN'T EVEN WITH HIM! HE MUST HAVE STOLEN IT. FROM THE CLUB.
IT'S GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH ME! IT WAS OFF THE STATUE.
JESUS, I HOPE THEY'RE READY. AT LEAST HE STOPPED SCREAMING.
WHAT... WHAT...?
WAIT! I'M A REPORTER! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.
I WASN'T EVEN WITH HIM.
LOOK, LADY! IT'S NOT MY PROBLEM! I WAS JUST THERE!
WHERE?
THE BOILER ROOM. CAN I LIKE GO NOW?!
THE BOILER ROOM? WHAT'S...
AAARGGH
AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!

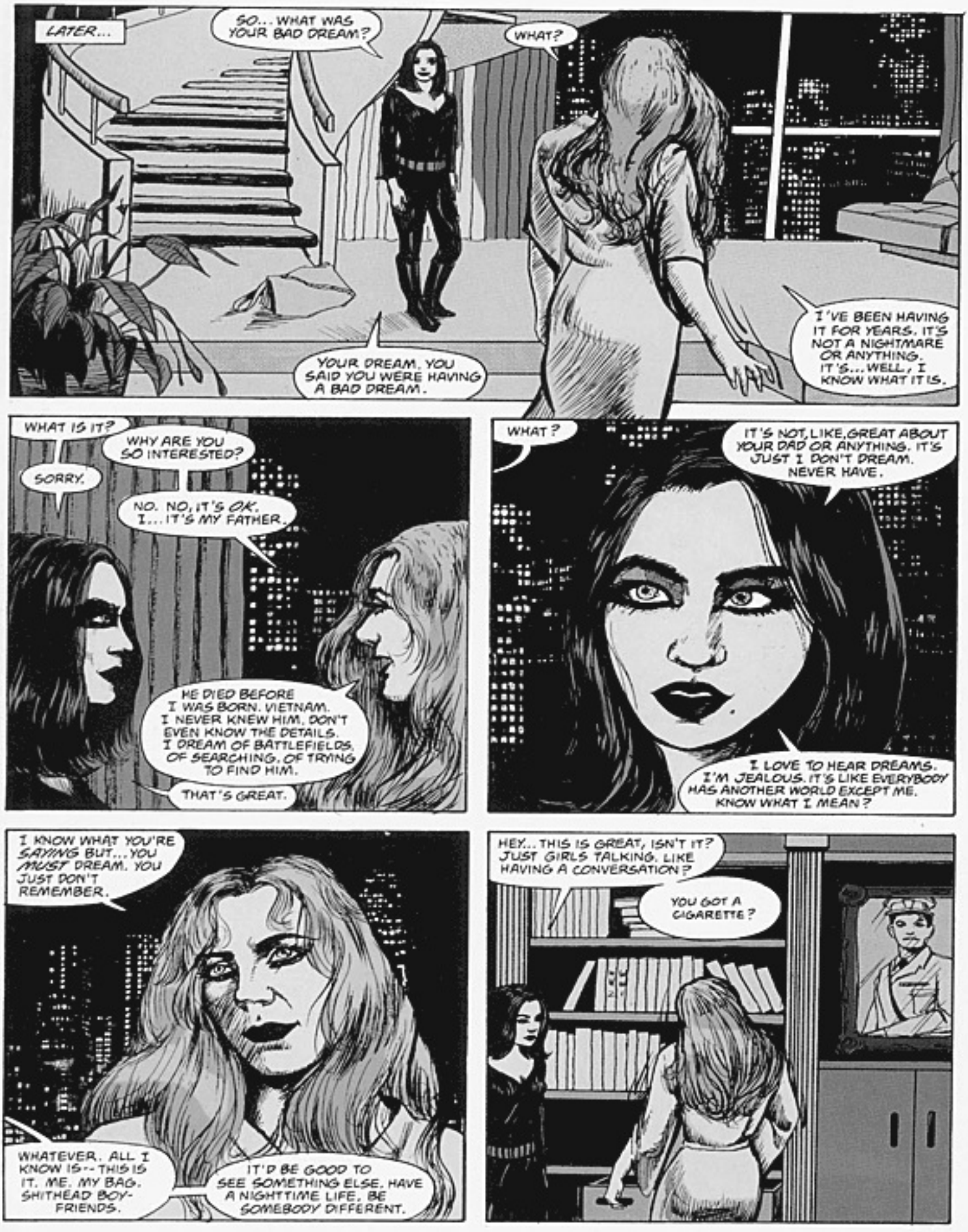
YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
CHING
CHING

MORNING, THE FOLLOWING DAY.
YOU KNOW, JOEY, YOUR TECHNIQUE'S ALL WRONG.
THESE INTERVIEWS -- HARDLY ANY THIGH. I'M TELLING YOU; SHORTER SKIRT, MORE LIFT ON THE LEG-CROSS...AND YOU'RE MADE.
YOU'RE SUCH AN ASSHOLE, BRAD.
YOU THINK I'M KIDDING? I GUARANTEE IT. AN INCH MORE FLESH. BOYS UPSTAIRS GET HOT. BINGO, YOU'RE AN ANCHOR WOMAN.
AH, GIVE HER A BREAK.
IT MAY BE A SURPRISE TO YOU, BRAD, BUT I WANT TO DO IT THE RIGHT WAY...TIGHT STORIES, NOT TIGHT SKIRTS.
RIGHT. LIKE LAST NIGHT'S DOOZIE.
I KNOW WHAT I SAW.
TV; NO PICTURES, NO STORY.
TOO BAD I HAD TO GO AND...
...COVER SOMETHING ON PLANET EARTH. THIS IS A LOCAL STATION, JOEY. AS IN LOCAL TO THIS GALAXY.
THERE'S A STORY OUT THERE.
NOT ON STATION TIME.
NO. NOT ON STATION TIME. MY STORY. MY TIME.

THE BOILER ROOM. THE COOLEST PLACE THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN.
THE HOTTEST PLACE THIS SIDE OF HELL.

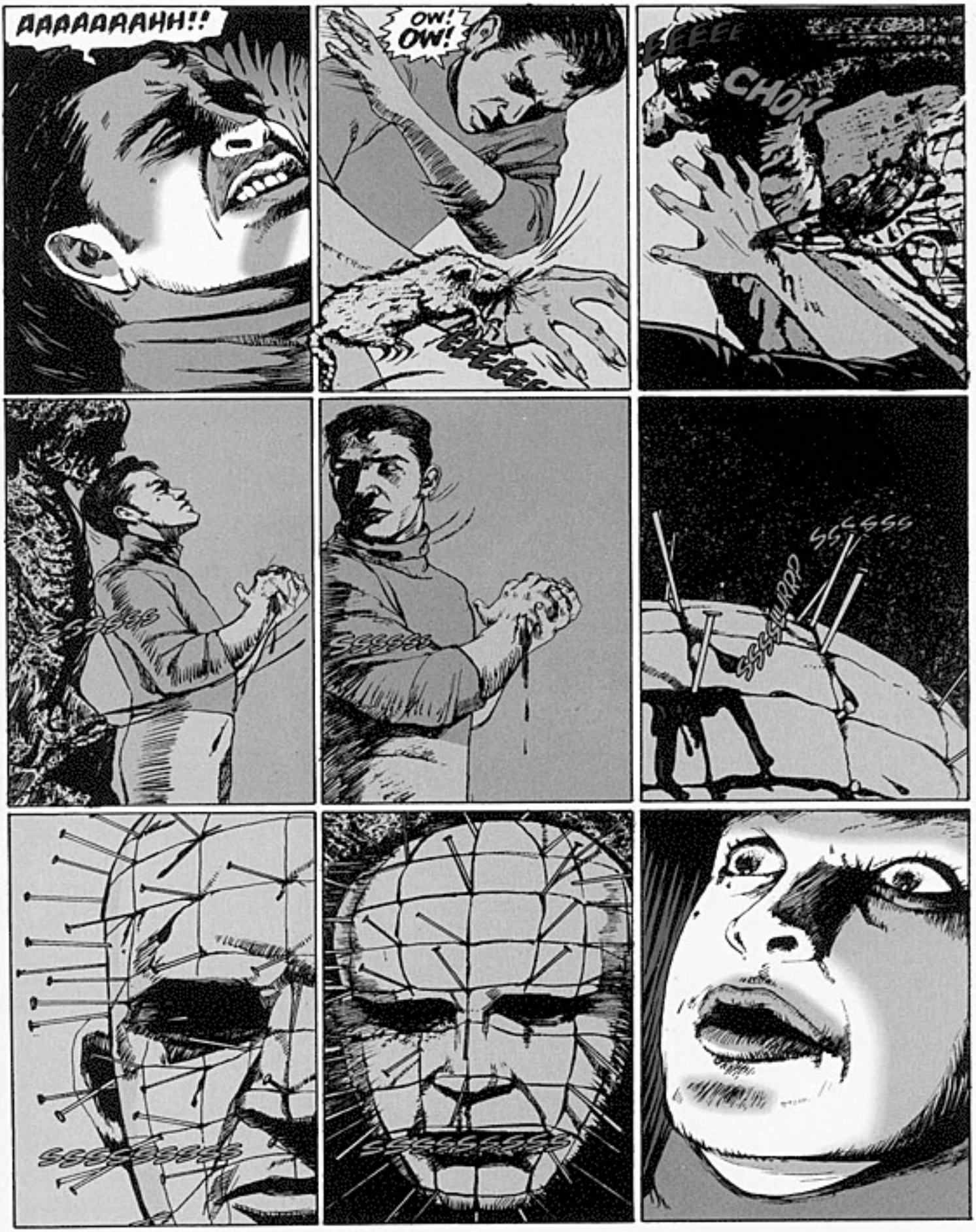
JP MONROE? YOU OWN THIS PLACE?
AND EVERYTHING IN IT.
WHAT CAN I DO TO YOU?
LISTEN, THERE'S A GIRL. THE D.J SAYS MAYBE TERRI?
YOUNG, PRETTY, JET-BLACK HAIR. I THINK SHE'S A REGULAR. I NEED TO FIND HER.
MAYBE, MAYBE WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT?
I REALLY DON'T THINK I'M YOUR TYPE. I'M OUTTA GRADE SCHOOL.
IF SHE SHOWS UP, PLEASE ASK HER TO CONTACT ME.
EXIT
CRUNCH
HMPH.

SOMEWHERE ELSE, IN A TIME BETWEEN TIMES.
THUP THUP THUP THUP
BRING IT DOWN! BRING IT DOWN!
DON'T DIE, MAN! DON'T DIE!!
RRR RRING
RING
RIN-
...UH-HUH?
YEAH, THIS IS JOANNE SUMMERSKILL?..
JOEY. WHO IS THIS?
YOU LIKE... LEFT ME A CARD? AT THE CLUB?
RIGHT. RIGHT!
RIGHT. TERRI. WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU. WE MET AT THE HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT.
OH. YEAH. WELL... LOOK, WE'LL MAKE A DEAL... MY BOYFRIEND THREW ME OUT, RIGHT? YOU GIVE ME A PLACE TO CRASH, I'LL GIVE YOU TALK. OK?
YEAH. SURE. YOU MEAN ...TONIGHT?
OF COURSE TONIGHT. IS THAT A PROBLEM? LIKE, IF YOU'VE GOT A GUY THERE OR SOMETHING...
NO. NO. IT'S FINE. I WAS HAVING BAD DREAMS ANYWAY.


LATER...
SO... WHAT WAS YOUR BAD DREAM?
WHAT?
YOUR DREAM, YOU SAID YOU WERE HAVING A BAD DREAM.
I'VE BEEN HAVING IT FOR YEARS. IT'S NOT A NIGHTMARE OR ANYTHING. IT'S... WELL, I KNOW WHAT IT IS.
WHAT IS IT?
WHY ARE YOU SO INTERESTED?
SORRY.
NO. NO, IT'S OK. I... IT'S MY FATHER.
HE DIED BEFORE I WAS BORN. VIETNAM. I NEVER KNEW HIM. DON'T EVEN KNOW THE DETAILS. I DREAM OF BATTLEFIELDS, OF SEARCHING, OF TRYING TO FIND HIM.
THAT'S GREAT.
WHAT?
IT'S NOT, LIKE, GREAT ABOUT YOUR DAD OR ANYTHING. IT'S JUST I DON'T DREAM. NEVER HAVE.
I LOVE TO HEAR DREAMS. I'M JEALOUS. IT'S LIKE EVERYBODY HAS ANOTHER WORLD EXCEPT ME. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING BUT... YOU MUST DREAM. YOU JUST DON'T REMEMBER.
WHATEVER. ALL I KNOW IS -- THIS IS IT. ME. MY BAG. SHITHEAD BOYFRIENDS.
IT'D BE GOOD TO SEE SOMETHING ELSE. HAVE A NIGHTTIME LIFE. BE SOMEBODY DIFFERENT.
HEY... THIS IS GREAT, ISN'T IT? JUST GIRLS TALKING. LIKE HAVING A CONVERSATION?
YOU GOT A CIGARETTE?

YEAH... HERE.
GREAT. THANKS. YOU GONNA HAVE ONE?
I'M TRYING TO QUIT.
OH, GO ON. HAVE ONE. WHAT, YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE FOREVER?
WANNA KNOW HOW I LOOK AT IT?
YOU QUIT, RIGHT? THREE DAYS LATER, YOU'RE HIT BY A TRUCK, AND YOU KNOW YOUR LAST THOUGHT UNDER THOSE WHEELS'D BE "GEEZ, I COULDA SMOKED ANOTHER THREE PACKS!"
OH. YOU WANNA TALK ABOUT THAT STUFF.
SOMETHING AWFUL HAPPENED TO THAT BOY. I HAVE TO KNOW WHAT.
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING! I COME OUTTA THE CLUB, HE'S ALREADY IN THE STREET. HE...
DID YOU KNOW HIM?
HE BEEN THERE A FEW TIMES. JUST A PUNK. I'D NEVER LIKE DANCED WITH HIM OR ANYTHING.
HE WAS A THIEF! MUSTA TOOK IT FROM THE STATUE. HE'S LYING IN THE STREET MOANING, POINTING AT IT...
HE WAS ALREADY... WOUNDED?
THAT'S WHAT I'M SAYING! AND HE POINTS AT IT! BEFORE HE PASSES OUT AND...
BUT THE CHAINS! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU!
HE SAID THEY CAME OUT OF THIS.

THE BOILER ROOM, DEAD BY DAY...
ALL DONE, MR. MONROE.
MR. MONROE?
ASSHOLE.
EXIT
HMM. I DON'T REMEMBER THAT HOLE IN THE STATUE...
WHAT THE...?


AAAAAAAHH!!
OW! OW!
EEEEE
CHOK
SSSSSS
SSSSSS
SSSSSS
SSSSSSSSS
SSSSSSSSS

ACT TWO: DARK STAR RISING
MID-MORNING AT JOEY'S APARTMENT..
DID I SLEEP THROUGH AN EARTHQUAKE?
I FIGURED I'D MAKE BREAKFAST.
THAT'S NICE OF YOU. CAN I ASK? IS IT ALWAYS THIS... EXPLORATORY?
I DON'T KNOW YET. FIRST TIME. KITCHEN VIRGIN.
COFFEE. I'LL BOIL SOME WATER. IT'S A SPECIALTY OF MINE. WHY DON'T YOU GO WATCH CARTOONS?
WOW. LOTTA BOOKS. YOU READ ALL THESE?
NO. I BUY THEM TO IMPRESS PEOPLE. OF COURSE I'VE READ THEM. HERE.
I LOVE IT HERE.
I HAVE TO SOLVE THIS THING, TERRI. YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A STATUE?
I FOUND IT. I KNEW HE'D LIKE IT. HE...
WHO? THE KID?
NO! JP. MY LAST BOYFRIEND? HE LIKE OWNS THE CLUB? HE BOUGHT THE STATUE.
I FOUND IT FOR HIM IN A STORE. LOTSA WEIRD SHIT. I SAW THIS STATUE-PILLAR THING. I KNEW HE'D LOVE IT.
WOULD YOU KNOW THIS STORE AGAIN?
SURE, WHY?
IT'S SATURDAY MORNING, LET'S GO SHOPPING.

SOON...
THE NOTE SAYS IT'S BEEN CLOSED FOR A MONTH.
BULL. JP WAS HERE LAST WEEK.
WHATEVER. EITHER WAY, IT'S A DEAD END.
CHILL. FIVE SECONDS AND WE'RE BROWSING.
I DIDN'T THINK IT'D BE LIKE...
AH, THESE PLACES ARE ALWAYS ALL SHOW.
YOU BREAK INTO A LOT OF ART GALLERIES?
I'LL BREAK IN ANYWHERE IF IT'S LIKE RAINING AND I NEED SOMEWHERE TO SLEEP. WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR?
ANYTHING. CONTACTS, CLUES, HMM. HERE'S SOMETHING.
THIS PLACE IS A SCAM. THESE ARE RECEIPTS. HALF THE STUFF OUT THERE WAS PICKED UP FOR PENNIES. JUNK SHOPS...YARD SALES..
AND CLOSED-DOWN LUNATIC ASYLUMS.
WHAT?
CHECK IT OUT.
Property of the Claymead Institute

THE BOILER ROOM, THAT NIGHT. HUNTING SEASON.
FOR YOU.
FROM ME.
YOU'RE JP MONROE, RIGHT?
AND THIS IS YOUR CLUB? GREAT CLUB. I REALLY LOVE IT HERE. GREAT CLUB.
THANKS. A ROSE. WOW. THAT'S REALLY NICE.
IT'S YOURS. YOU WON IT. IT'S A PRIZE.
SEE, EVERY DAY I HAVE MY FRIEND JOHN HERE BRING...
THE BARMAN? I THOUGHT HE WAS CALLED RICK?
HE'S A BARMAN. WHATEVER. DO YOU MIND IF I CONTINUE?
I'M SORRY.
EVERY DAY I HAVE MY FRIEND RICK HERE BRING IN A NEWLY-CUT RED ROSE. AND I AWARD IT TO A WOMAN OF EXCEPTIONAL BEAUTY.
COME ON. THERE'RE LOTS OF GIRLS HERE WHO...
DON'T DO THAT! IF YOU HAVE A QUALITY, BE PROUD OF IT...
... LET IT DEFINE YOU. WHATEVER IT IS. MOST OF THE ROSES DIE BEHIND THE BAR. THIS IS THE FIRST I'VE GIVEN OUT FOR NEARLY A MONTH.
NO. REALLY?
YES REALLY.
WOW. THANK YOU.
NO. THANK YOU.

YEAH...YES, I KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS.
NO, IT'S IMPORTANT THAT I SPEAK TO...
WHAT? NO, DON'T... PUT.
THE CHANNARD INSTITUTE
ME. ON. HOLD. AGAIN. YOU. STUPID...
SLAM
DIAL DIAL DIAL DIAL
THIS IS THE STATION MANAGER, W-QQY. FOR THE LAST HALF-HOUR YOU'VE BEEN DICKING AROUND WITH MY ASSISTANT. WITH OR WITHOUT YOUR CO-OPERATION WE ARE MAKING THIS EXPOSE.
CAN YOU GUESS WHICH VERSION'LL MAKE YOU LOOK GOOD? GET ME DR. FALLON. NOW!
DR. FALLON? HOW NICE OF YOU TO TAKE MY... MICHAEL? FINE. MICHAEL. YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF VIDEO ARCHIVE FROM THE CHANNARD INSTITUTE?
MY STATION NEEDS A SPECIFIC TAPE ASAP. YOUR ASSISTANT HAS THE DETAILS. UH-HUH? CONSULTANT CREDIT? MY PLEASURE. NO, THANK YOU.
TERRI? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU GOT WHAT YOU NEEDED. I GUESS WE'RE ALL DONE. SO LIKE... SO LONG...
YOU KNOW, THERE'S A SPARE ROOM HERE. YOU CAN ALWAYS STAY... TILL SOMETHING BETTER COMES ALONG, IF YOU WANT? YOU'RE WELCOME TO. REALLY.
HEY, THAT'S GREAT! I'LL DO BREAK-FASTS!

UPSTAIRS AT THE BOILER ROOM -- THE PRIVATE LAIR OF A VERY SPECIAL PREDATOR.
SO COOL... RADICAL.
YOU'VE GOT GREAT TASTE. THIS... THIS REALLY SAYS IT, YOU KNOW? IT'S REALLY.. DARK.
DON'T YOU THINK?
MMM-HMMM.
DO YOU MIND ME TALKING ABOUT YOUR STUFF?
UNH-UNH.
IF IT BOTHERS YOU, JUST SAY SO.
IT DOESN'T BOTHER ME. I'M JUST NOT INTERESTED.
OH, LIKE I'M NOT AN INTERESTING PERSON, NOW? YESTERDAY, YOU GAVE ME A ROSE...
AND TOMORROW I'LL GIVE ONE TO SOMEBODY ELSE. GET DRESSED. GET OUT.
YOU LOUSY -- WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
I'M JP MONROE, YOU STUPID LITTLE BITCH. NOW GET THE HELL OUT OF MY LIFE.
LOOK AT YOU! YOU THINK YOU'RE SOME PRINCE OR SOMETHING. WITH YOUR ROTTEN LITTLE KINGDOM OUT THERE AND ALL THIS UGLY SH--
WHIIIIIIIIIISSHH!!
AAAARRGHH!!
CHING
CHING
CHING
JESUS CHRIST!
NOT QUITE.

WHAT... WHAT...?!?
WHAT DID YOU SEE? THE SAME AS I. APPETITE SATED. DESIRE INDULGED. A MINIATURE OF THE WORLD AND HOW IT WILL SUCCUMB TO US. YOU ENJOYED THE GIRL AND SO DID I. AND THAT'S ALL.
NO! IT'S NOT THE SAME! THAT WAS EVIL.
HOW UNCOMFORTABLE THAT WORD MUST FEEL ON YOUR LIPS. EVIL. GOOD.
THERE IS NO GOOD, MONROE. THERE IS NO EVIL.
THERE IS ONLY THE FLESH AND THE PATTERNS TO WHICH WE SUBMIT IT.
NO.
NO NO NO.
NO WAY. NO
NO WAY!
I'M TOUCHED... THAT IS THE GUN YOU USED TO KILL YOUR PARENTS?
I UNDERSTAND. THEIR FORTUNE WAS SO TEMPTING, THEIR AFFECTION SO CONDITIONAL. WHAT ELSE COULD YOU DO?
GO TO HELL!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

PTOO.

FINISHED? GOOD. SHALL WE TALK SENSIBLY?
DON'T FLEE FROM YOURSELF. IF YOU HAVE A QUALITY, BE PROUD OF IT. LET IT DEFINE YOU. WHATEVER IT IS. BY HELPING ME, YOU WILL...
HELP YOU?!
YOU WANT TO. YOU ALWAYS HAVE.
LOOK AT YOUR PICTURES. YOUR SCULPTURES. LOOK AT THOSE TAWDRY REPRESENTATIONS AND... IMAGINE.
IMAGINE A WORLD OF THE BODY AS CANVAS. THE BODY AS CLAY. YOUR WILL AND MINE AS THE BRUSH AND THE KNIFE.

MR. MONROE?! YOU ALL RIGHT?!
I... I...
I AM A DARK STAR RISING. BOUND TO ANOTHER'S SYSTEM BY A SOUL I ONCE POSSESSED. MY GOD WAS DIAMOND AND BLACK LIGHT AND I HIS DARK POPE.
NOW, ALL THAT IS CHANGED. A TERRIBLE BEAUTY IS BORN. BORN AGAIN OF BLOOD AND DESIRE.
THERE IS A PLACE AT MY RIGHT HAND, MONROE, FOR A MAN OF YOUR TASTES.
TASTES I CAN HELP YOU INDULGE! FLESH. POWER. DOMINION.

THOUGHT I HEARD SHOTS. YOU OK?
EVERYTHING'S FINE.

HOW DO WE START?

IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN.

AFTERNOON, OUTSIDE WQQY.
JUST ARRIVED. SOMETHING FOR YOUR STORY?
I HOPE SO.
GOOD. YOU HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT THAT NEWS-ANCHOR GIG IN MONTEREY?
I'M WAITING.
YOU'LL GET IT. I MIGHT BE A BURN-OUT BUT I KNOW A GOOD REPORTER WHEN I SEE ONE.
THANKS, DOC. THAT MEANS A LOT TO ME.
TRUTH, AND JOEY? THIS STORY; IF I CAN HELP--IN ANY WAY--YOU'VE GOT MY NUMBER.
GIVE 'EM UP, DOC. THOSE THINGS'LL KILL YOU.
NOT ME, BABE. I'M GONNA DIE IN THE FIELD LIKE ALL THE GREAT ONES.
LATER, INSIDE THE STATION...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE BOX IS. BUT I KNOW WHAT IT DOES.
I SAW IT OPEN. I OPENED IT. I SAW WHAT CAME OUT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO CALL THEM.
DEMONS. DEMONS LIVE IN THE BOX.
OR COME THROUGH THE BOX FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE. IT'S A GATEWAY TO HELL. OR THE SOUTH BRONX.
11:12:04
I KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME. I KNOW WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE. BUT WHAT ELSE...
GEEZ, TALK TO RONSON, TALK TO THE OTHER COPS. THEY SAW THE HOUSE. THEY SAW... MY FATHER...
SOLVING THE PUZZLE MEANS OPENING THE BOX. OPENING THE BOX MEANS OPENING DOORS...
AND THERE ARE SOME DOORS YOU DON'T WANT TO OPEN.
IT MAY BE METAPHORICAL TO YOU, DOCTOR, BUT YOU HAVEN'T HAD SOME BLUE-FACED BASTARD COME AT YOU WITH HOOKS AND CHAINS.
IT ISN'T DELUSION. IT ISN'T PSYCHOSIS. IT'S REALITY.
IT'S REALITY. MAYBE NOT THIS REALITY... BUT THERE ARE OTHERS. I'VE SEEN THEM.

JOEY'S APARTMENT.
JEEZ, JOEY MUSTA POLISHED YOU UP SOME. SOMETIMES I THINK SHE'S WEIRDER THAN ME.
RRRINGG
JOEY?
J.P.?
NOT QUITE.
LIVING AND IN THE FLESH. HOW'RE YOU DOING, BABE?
WHAT DO YOU WANT? HOW DID YOU--
YOUR LITTLE GIRLFRIEND LEFT CARDS ALL OVER THE CLUB, REMEMBER?
I'M CALLING BECAUSE I CARE ABOUT YOU. I MISS YOU. I'M SORRY WE SPLIT UP.
I'D LIKE TO PUT THINGS RIGHT. DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T THOUGHT ABOUT ME.
OF COURSE I... OH, JP, YOU WERE SO HORRIBLE. YOU REALLY HURT ME...
I'M BAD. BUT I TRY NOT TO BE. AND I REALLY MISS YOU.
I MISS YOU TOO.
GOOD...LOOK, WHY'N'T YOU COME OVER? NOTHING HEAVY. LITTLE DRINK MAYBE. LITTLE TALK. SEE HOW WE BOTH FEEL?
BASTARD!
SLAM
RRRIIINGG
HI. YOU'VE REACHED JOANNE SUMMERSKILL. IN SPIRIT AT LEAST. PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE. THANKS.
KLICK
MS. SUMMERSKILL. SHARON LEECH. FROM KYZY IN MONTEREY? I WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW YOU GOT THE JOB. CALL AND LET US KNOW ABOUT FLIGHT-TIMES. WE'LL NEED TO HAVE...

WHILE, AT THE WGOY EDITING SUITE...
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE BOX CAME FROM. I DON'T KNOW WHO MADE IT OR WHY. I ONLY KNOW WHAT IT DOES. IT HURTS.
IT KIND OF OPENS ITSELF. IT WANTS TO OPEN, AND IT KNOWS WHEN YOU WANT TO OPEN IT.
AND WHEN IT OPENS, THEY COME. THE CENOBITES. THE DEMONS.
CREATURES OF ULTIMATE PLEASURE, AND PAIN--
SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH, JOEY.
WHAT?
WHAT THE--
LOOK, YOU CAN HAVE ME TELL THIS AS OFTEN AS YOU WANT. THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE ANY BREAKTHROUGH.
YOU MIGHT THINK IT'S DELUSION, BUT IT'S NOT.
WHAT HAPPENED TO MY FAMILY COULD HAPPEN TO ANYONE -- ANYWHERE!
I SAW THE PUZZLES -- DOZENS OF THEM, IN CHANNARDS OFFICE.
THE BOX.
OH, LORD...
AND I SAW THEM...
...I LOOKED INTO THEIR EYES AND THEY LOOKED BACK AT ME.
"CREATURES FROM NIGHTMARE.
"SEDUCERS FROM ANOTHER WORLD.
"CREATURES FROM HELL!"
HEY BABE, THANKS FOR COMING...

ENJOY MONTEREY, YOU LIAR!
COME ON IN.
NOT A GOOD NEIGHBORHOOD. PEOPLE DISAPPEAR.
FEEL LIKE HOME? IT'S JUST LIKE YOU LEFT IT.
NOT QUITE. THAT WASN'T HERE.
I'M HAVING IT WORKED ON. A GIRL I KNOW HELPED SMARTEN IT UP. PUT HER HEART AND SOUL INTO IT.
WHY DON'T YOU COME AND KISS ME? IT'S TICKING AWAY IN BOTH OUR MINDS.
WILL IT HAPPEN, WON'T IT HAPPEN...
...LET'S GET IT OUT OF THE WAY...
NOT YET. I'M NOT READY YET.
...SURE. SURE. I UNDERSTAND. IT'S COOL. WE'VE GOT ALL NIGHT.

ELSEWHERE, IN A DREAM...
BLAM
USARMY
KRAK
KRACK
D-DADDY?
BUT FOR JOEY SUMMERSKILL THE DREAM'S DIFFERENT THIS TIME.
SSSHHHHHHHHHHHH
THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE, ENTIRELY.
HELLO, JOEY.
SSHHHHHH HHHHHH
MMMM!
SHHHHHHHH*
WHA-- OH, GOD. THE DREAM WAS SO...
YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, JOEY.
SHHHHHHHHH

WHILE, AT JP'S APARTMENT..
I MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING WRONG. FREAKED HER OUT.
YOU DIDN'T MESS UP WITH ME, IT WAS MY FAULT, AND I'M SORRY.
I JUST WANT TO HUG YOU, AND TO TELL YOU IT'S ALL RIGHT.
THAT'S IT, SWEETHEART. COME CLOSER TO ME.
COME TO DADDY.
NO... WAIT A...
BRING HER TO ME, BOY!
GIVE HER TO ME!
NOOOOOOOO!!
IN TERROR, HER HANDS FLAIL FOR A WEAPON...
...AND FIND PURCHASE.
WHAK!
UUUNN

WAIT!!
WHY RUN? DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOU ARE? YOU'RE AT THE DOOR OF DREAMS.
THERE ARE TWO KEYS IN THIS ROOM. ONE IN THE POCKET OF THIS FOOL WHICH YOU COULD TAKE WITHOUT ME REACHING YOU.
PROBABLY
AND LET YOURSELF BACK IN TO THE WORLD YOU'VE ALWAYS KNOWN; BANAL, HOPELESS, DREAMLESS.
AND... LIKE... THE OTHER?
THE OTHER? THE KEY TO DREAMS. TO BLACK MIRACLES AND DARK WONDER. ANOTHER LIFE OF UNKNOWN PLEASURES. IT'S YOURS.
COMPLETE THE PATTERN. SOLVE THE PUZZLE. TURN THE KEY.
WHERE IS IT?
IT'S LYING BLEEDING AT YOUR FEET.
WHA...? NO... NO!!!!
CHANG
CHANG
CHANG
I HAVE SUCH SIGHTS TO SHOW YOU...

NNOOOOOOOOOO
YES.

JOEY'S APARTMENT.
HOW...?
...AND THE KING HAS SENT A PERSONAL MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY TO THE PARENTS OF THOSE BRAVE MEN WHO...
L'OISEAU CHANTE AVEC SES DOIGTS. DEUX FOIS.
JOEY, LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW.
SSSHHHHHH

OHMIGOD
I'M ELEVEN FLOORS UP... I'M ELEVEN FLOORS UP...
HELLO? HELLO?!
CREEEEAAK
AM I DREAMING?
JOEY. HOW KIND OF YOU TO COME.

WAIT... YOU HAVE TO HELP ME. I DON'T UNDERSTAND. AM I DREAMING THIS?
YOU HAVE TO HELP ME. YOU WILL UNDERSTAND. AND NO, YOU'RE NOT DREAMING. DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE?
FIRST WORLD WAR?
CORRECT. THE FIELDS OF FLANDERS. AND MANY DEAD FLOWERS...
OH. FORGIVE ME. MY NAME WAS SPENSER. ELLIOTT SPENSER. CAPTAIN.
JOEY SUMMERSKILL.
WELL DONE. BRAVE GIRL. YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER SHAKEN HANDS WITH A GHOST BEFORE, AM I RIGHT?
THERE WERE DAYS HERE WHEN THE NEWLY DEAD WERE NUMBERED IN THE TENS OF THOUSANDS. "THE WAR TO END ALL WARS".
NO. YOU LOST YOUR FATHER IN ANOTHER WAR. AND YOUR DREAMS OF FINDING HIM LET ME FIND YOU.
THE WAR PULLED POETRY OUT OF SOME OF US. OTHERS IT AFFECTED DIFFERENTLY. WE'RE IN INDIA, BY THE WAY, AND IT'S 1921.
I WAS LIKE MANY SURVIVORS. A LOST SOUL WITH NOTHING LEFT IN WHICH TO BELIEVE.
WE'D SEEN GOD FAIL, YOU SEE. SO MANY DEAD. FOR US HE, TOO, FELL AT FLANDERS.
THOUSANDS DRANK THEMSELVES TO DEATH. I WENT FURTHER. "LOST SOUL"? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE PHRASE MEANT.
UNTIL THE BOX.
EXACTLY. I WAS AN EXPLORER OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURES. OPENING THE BOX WAS MY FINAL ACT OF EXPLORATION, OF DISCOVERY.
AND WHAT DID YOU DISCOVER?
SOMETHING BAD.
AND WHY ARE YOU BACK?
BECAUSE SOMETHING WORSE IS COMING.

I FOUND THE MONSTER WITHIN THE BOX. AND IT FOUND THE MONSTER WITHIN ME.
FOR DECADES I SERVED THE HELL WITH NO MEMORY OF MY FORMER LIFE UNTIL A FRIEND RELEASED ME. YOU'VE SEEN HER.
KIRSTY COTTON. YES. BUT IF YOUR SOUL WAS FREED...
MONSTER AS I WAS, I WAS BOUND BY LAWS. HELL HAS ITS COMMANDMENTS, TOO. THE BOX HAD TO BE OPENED TO LET ME OUT. THE TRULY INNOCENT WERE SAFE.
NO LONGER. THE SHELL OF THE BEAST HAS BEEN FLESHED. WHAT I WAS, IS OUT THERE IN YOUR WORLD. UNBOUND. UNSTOPPABLE.
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
HELL IS PRECISELY WHAT IS GOING ON. AND WE HAVE TO STOP IT.
WE? I DON'T KNOW...
JOEY, YOU WALKED THROUGH YOUR WINDOW FROM ONE REALITY TO ANOTHER. YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU THINK.

LIKE ALL LIEUTENANTS, HE COVETS COMMAND. THERE'S A GATEWAY TO HELL THROUGH WHICH HE CAN BE TAKEN BACK. HE WANTS TO CLOSE THAT DOOR FOREVER.
SO WHERE IS IT?
YOUR APARTMENT.

OH GOD..
IT'S THE BOX. HE HAS TO DESTROY IT. TO BE FREE.
YOU MUST LET HIM COME FOR IT. YOU'VE FOUND THE WINDOW, JOEY. USE THE BOX TO BRING HIM THROUGH IT. BRING HIM TO ME.

BUT IF HE TAKES THE BOX BEFORE...
HE CAN'T TAKE IT. IT MUST BE GIVEN TO HIM. THAT'S WHERE YOUR COURAGE WILL COUNT BECAUSE, BELIEVE ME, HE CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE.
AND VERY INVENTIVE.

ACT THREE: THE LAST SUPPER
THE BOILER ROOM.
DOM
BAAA
DOOOM
DOOOM
HMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
KA-HOOM
SHALL WE BEGIN?
...SCENE OF COMPLETE CHAOS HERE. AUTHORITIES DON'T SEEM...
...TO BE ABLE TO OFFER ANY PRECISE PICTURE OF WHAT'S HAPPENED. BUT THE WORD "MASSACRE" HAS BEEN...
...USED MORE THAN ONCE. WE'LL KEEP TRYING TO GET A CLEARER IDEA OF...
OH GOD. IT'S STARTED. HE'S HERE!

A QUICKLY DIALED PHONE CALL LATER...
SPEAK.
DOC, JOEY. YOUR TV ON?
WHAT CHANNEL?
SIX, I THINK. IT DOESN'T MATTER. IT'S THE CLUB. THE BOILER ROOM.
AND?
AND I THINK I'M GOING TO NEED SOME HELP. THERE'S NO ONE ELSE I CAN CALL. THE OTHER DAY, YOU SAID YOU...
AND I MEANT IT. I'M CLOSER. FIND ME THERE.
CLICK.
DOC, WAIT! IT'S DANGEROU... SHIT!
A SERVING OFFICER SAID HE'D NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS IN EIGHTEEN YEARS ON THE FORCE.
MORE NEWS TO COME. MUCH MORE.
LATER...
WHERE IS EVERYONE?
DOC?
I'D BETTER GO IN...

NOOOOOOOOOOC
HUH... HUH... H...
--DOC! DOC! OH GOD!

IT'S UNBEARABLE, ISN'T IT?...
...THE SUFFERING OF STRANGERS. THE AGONY OF FRIENDS. THERE'S A SECRET SONG AT THE CENTER OF THE WORLD, JOEY, AND ITS SOUND IS LIKE RAZORS THROUGH FLESH.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
COME, YOU CAN HEAR ITS FAINT ECHOES NOW. I'M HERE TO TURN UP THE VOLUME. HERE TO PRESS THE STINKING FACE OF HUMANITY IN THE DARK BLOOD OF ITS SECRET HEART.
AND I'M HERE TO STOP YOU. TO SEND YOU BACK TO HELL.
YOU CAN'T STOP ME, CHILD. BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO HEAR THE MUSIC. JUST GIVE ME THE BOX, AND I'LL FREE YOU FROM THE FUTURE.
AND FREE YOURSELF FROM THE PAST?
DON'T DEBATE WITH ME, GIRL! JUST COME HERE AND DIE-- WHILE YOU STILL HAVE THE OPTION OF DOING SO QUICKLY!
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME AND GET ME, YOU UGLY--
SPIRITED. GOOD. I'LL ENJOY MAKING YOU BLEED. I'LL ENJOY MAKING YOU ENJOY IT.

OUTSIDE...
HEY! WATCH--
BEEP
BEEP
ZZZTTT
ZZZTTT
KAKASH
ERRRRRKKK
WHA...?
OH DOC, NO...
HAVE YOU SEEN WHAT HE DID TO ME, YOU LITTLE BITCH?
HEY?! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
RUN! GET AWAY!
RELAX. NOTHING'S GONNA...
...HUH? UHH--
ZKKKH
READY FOR YOUR CLOSE-UP, JOEY?

KAROOM
FWOOMMM
NO!
REECCHH!

GET OUT OF HERE! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO!
NO! IT'S NO USE-- RUN!
CHOK
RUN!
GASOLINE?!
FWOOOMMMM
THAT'S A WRAP
KWA BWOMMM

MY CHILD! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WHAT ON EARTH'S THE MATTER?
HELP ME, FATHER. I'VE GOT TO LEAD HIM BACK TO THE APARTMENT. TO THE WINDOW.
BUT... THEY JUST KEEP COMING! THEY JUST KEEP COMING!
WHO KEEPS COMING?
THE DEMONS!
DEMONS? DEMONS AREN'T REAL. THEY'RE PARABLES. METAPHORS.
THEN WHAT THE HELL'S THAT?
WHA--? HOW DARE YOU!
I AM THE WAY.

YOU'LL BURN IN HELL FOR THIS!
BURN? WHAT A LIMITED IMAGINATION.
I AM THE WAY!
THIS IS MY BODY. THIS IS MY BLOOD...
...HAPPY ARE THEY WHO COME TO MY SUPPER.
STOP IT!
HEY! THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT. COME ON. COME GET IT...
COME ON... COME ON!!!

DANGER!
OH MY GOD-- TERRI?!
I CAN DREAM NOW, JOEY.
OH, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I CAN DREAM OF NOW.
RELAX. IT'S BETTER THAN SEX.
THEY'RE HANDMADE, JOEY. SHADOWS OF MY OLD TROOPS. OVER-EAGER. BUT LET THEM PLAY. OUR GAME WILL COME LATER...
...AND DOWN THE DARK DECADES OF YOUR PAIN THIS WILL SEEM LIKE A MEMORY OF HEAVEN.
MORE FRIENDS COME TO PLAY WITH YOU, JOEY.
PLAY WITH THIS, PINHEAD!

IS THAT IT? HAVE I DONE IT, ELIOTT, HAVE I DONE IT?

DADDY...?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I WAS... SOMEWHERE ELSE... SOMEWHERE SHINING.
SOMEBODY CAME TO ME. SAID "YOUR DAUGHTER'S DONE WELL. GO TO HER." I DON'T UNDER-STAND.
I DO. I DO. IT'S A REWARD! OH, DADDY!

JOEY? JOEY. IS IT YOU? IS IT REALLY YOU?
YES! YES!

JOEY. I WAS TOLD YOU'D HAVE SOMETHING FOR ME. SOMETHING YOU WON'T NEED ANYMORE...
THIS! HERE, TAKE IT.

THANK YOU, JOEY.
NO...

HUMAN DREAMS -- SUCH FERTILE GROUND FOR THE SEEDS OF TORMENT. YOU'RE SO RIPE, JOEY. AND IT'S HARVEST TIME.
NO! IT ISN'T FAIR... YOU CAN'T...
SAVE YOUR TEARS. WE'LL REAP YOUR SORROW SLOWLY. WE HAVE CENTURIES TO DISCOVER THE THINGS THAT MAKE YOU WHIMPER.
YOU BASTARD! YOU INVADED MY MIND...

YOU THINK YOUR NIGHT-TIME WORLD IS CLOSED TO ME? YOUR MIND IS SO NAKED. A BOOK THAT YEARNS TO BE READ. A DOOR THAT BEGS TO BE OPENED.
A DOOR... OR A WINDOW ...A WINDOW!

WHA...?

YOU WERE SO CLOSE. BUT YOUR ARROGANCE LED YOU HERE TO ME. YOU CONDEMNED YOURSELF.

WRONG.
KKRATCH
ALL YOU ARE IS APPETITE. ALL YOUR WIT, ALL YOUR ERUDITION, YOU GOT FROM ME. THE GOOD NEWS IS YOU'RE GETTING IT BACK.
THE BAD NEWS IS WE'RE GOING TO HELL.
LADIES FIRST...
NO!
WHY RESIST! YOU LOVE THIS AS MUCH AS I...
...AFTER ALL, YOU MADE ME!
CHOOF
THERE'S A WORLD OUT THERE WAITING TO YIELD TO US.
ZZZ
ZZZZZZZZ

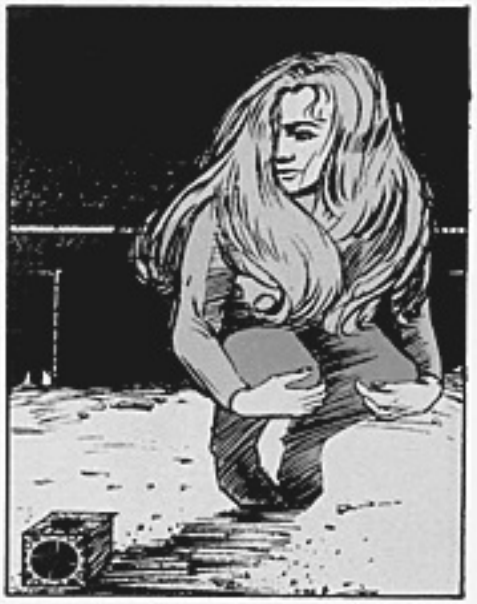
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DO BELONG TOGETHER.
ZZKK

UH!

NO! ELLIOTT! WHAT ABOUT YOU?!

LOST. NO MORE HOPE OF HEAVEN. BUT I DRAG THIS DEMON DOWN WITH ME!!

YOUR FATHER WOULD BE PROUD OF YOU.
GOODBYE, JOEY.



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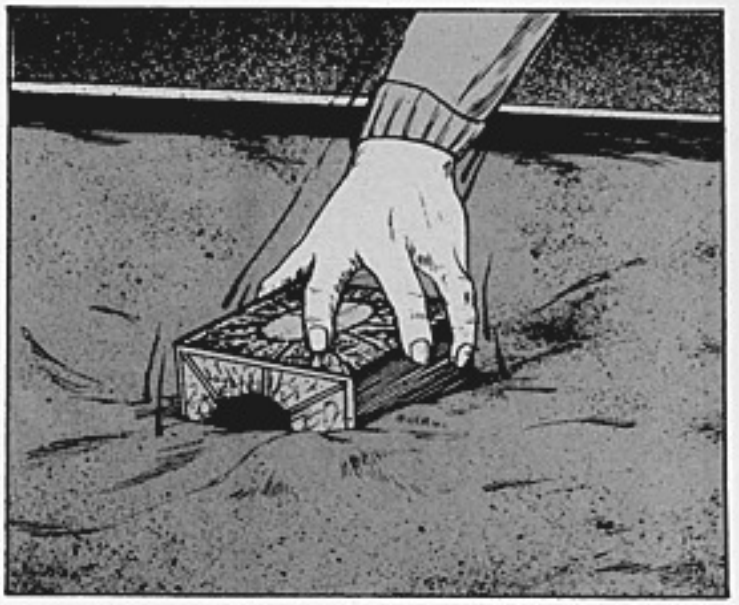
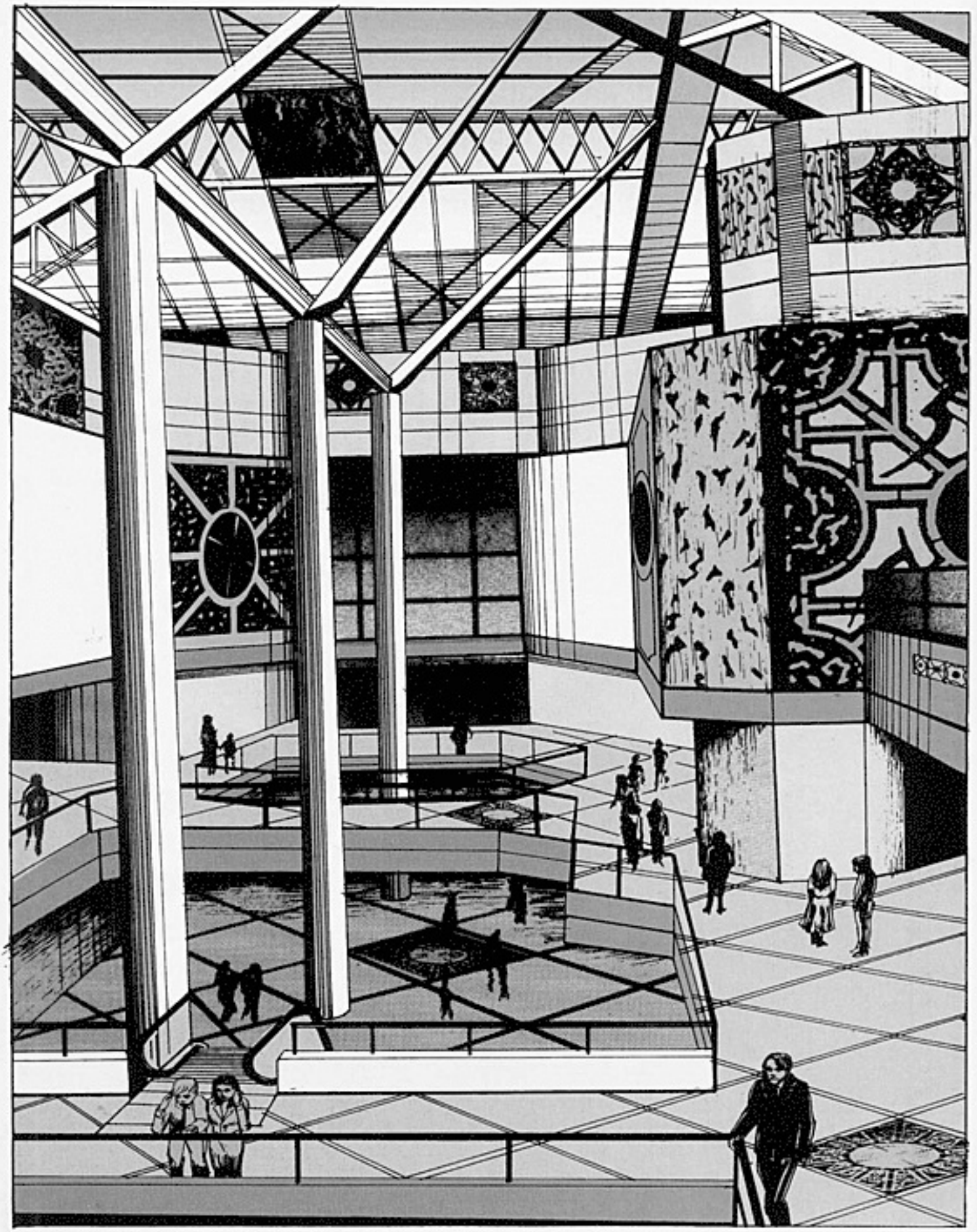


TWO YEARS LATER

BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?



Hellraiser Mythos created by

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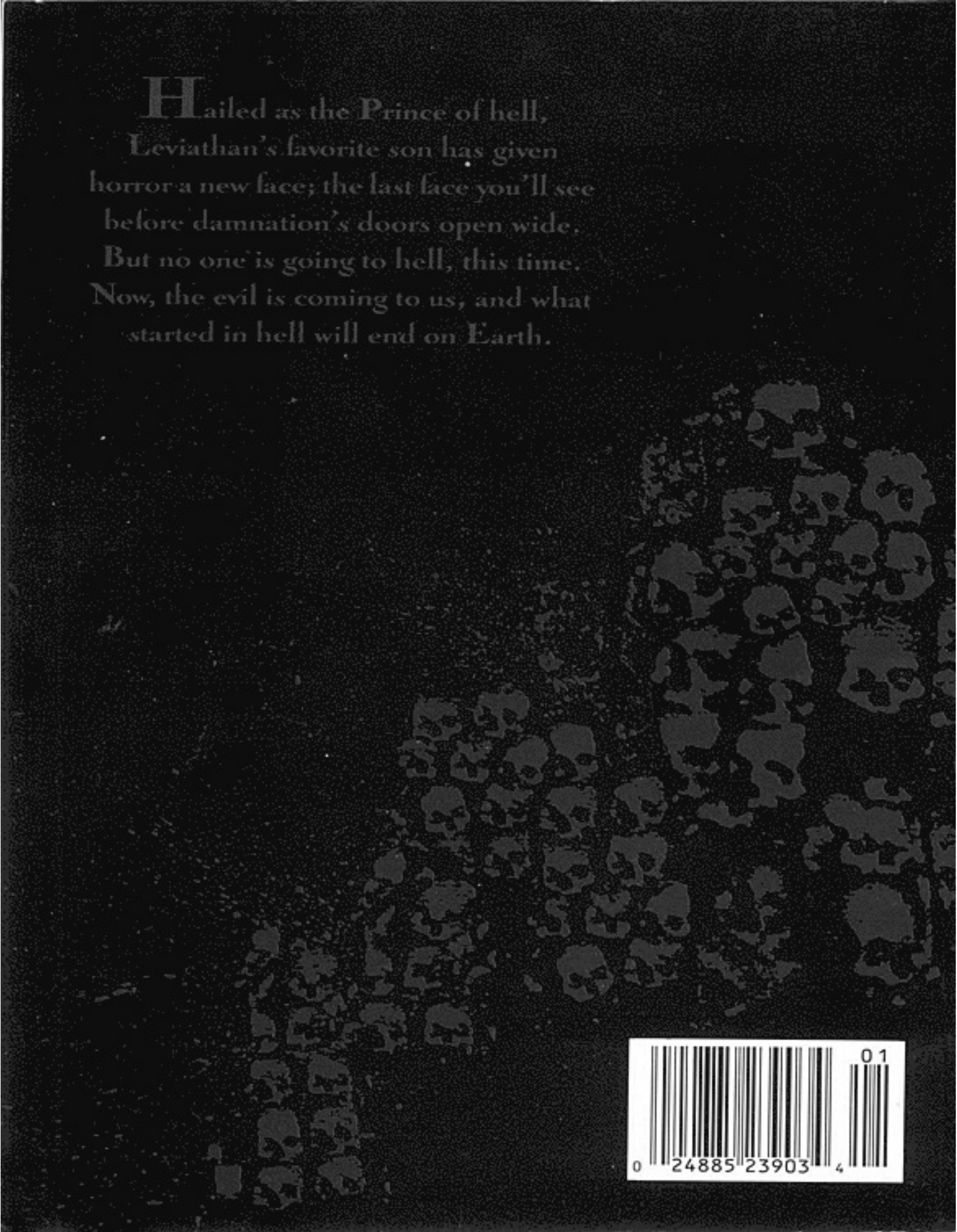
Hailed as the Prince of hell, Leviathan's favorite son has given horror a new face; the last face you'll see before damnation's doors open wide. But no one is going to hell, this time. Now, the evil is coming to us, and what started in hell will end on Earth.



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